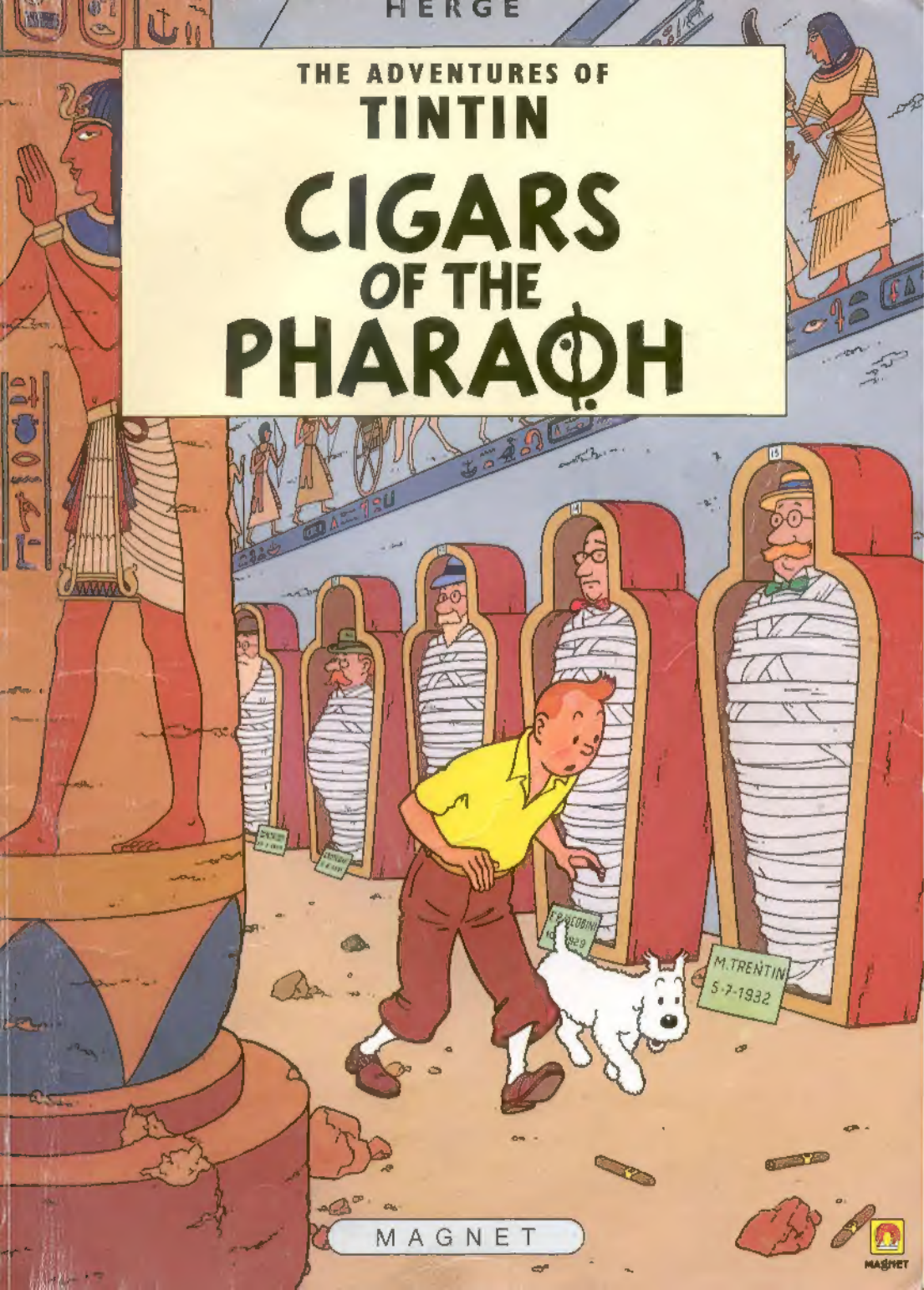


HERGE

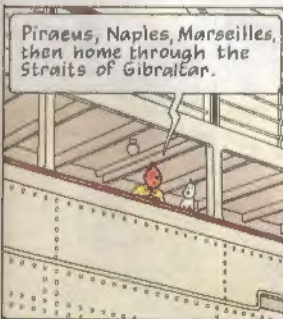
# THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH



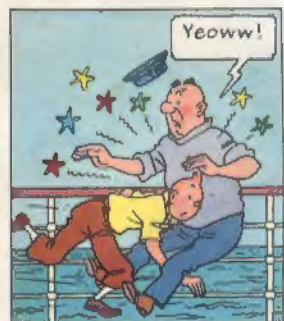
MAGNET



# CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH









Excuse me, but what are you doing?

Surely you can see: I'm rowing.

But you're not in the water!

Nor I am! What an observant young man you are!

Now I wonder why I was rowing ...

To rescue your papyrus, I expect. It blew overboard ...

My papyrus?... My priceless manuscript?... Overboard?... Nonsense! I have it here.

But... I saw a paper blow into the sea!

What were we chasing, then?

Oh, yes... I remember now; it was just a travel brochure. You don't really think I'd let go of this do you?... My magnificent papyrus... the key to the lost tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh. Scores of Egyptologists have tried to find the spot...

Every single one has vanished! But I, Sophocles Sarcophagus, shall be the first to reveal this wonder to the world.

I hope you will... But tell me, what's that queer symbol?

I don't know. I think it's the royal cipher of Kih-Oskh. But if you are interested, why not join me tomorrow in Port Said. We'll go on to Cairo, and find the place shown on my papyrus.

Good idea!

Till tomorrow then. Goodbye, young man.

What a strange fellow!

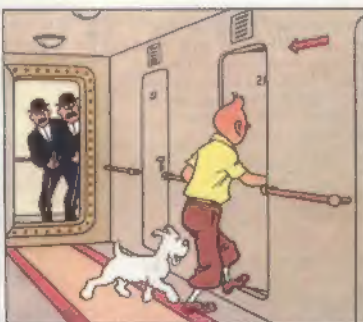
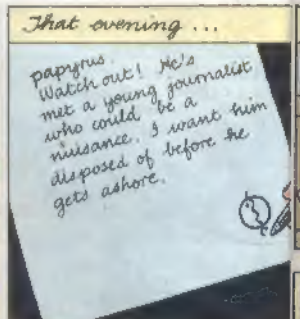
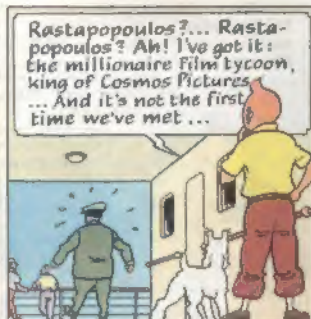
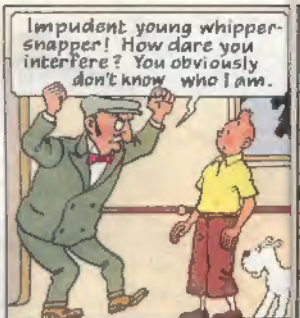
I beg your pardon, captain.

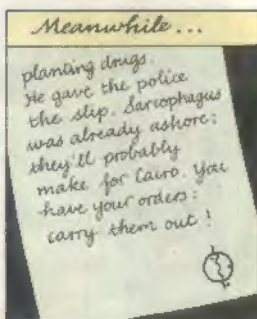
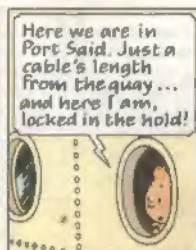
You clumsy nitwit! Can't you look where you're going?

So sorry, I mistook you for a ventilator...

Imbecile!









Later, somewhere near Cairo...



According to the papyrus the tomb can't be far away...

And soon...

You wait for us here. We will return this evening.

Yes, effendi!



You see, a discovery of this importance must be kept absolutely secret.

Yes, of course.



You seem to know the area very well.

I don't know it at all; the papyrus gives very detailed instructions.



We're getting very close now...

You have a remarkable sense of direction!



If the information is right, we shall find the tomb of Kih-Oskh at this very spot...



What did I tell you! The tomb! I've found it! O noble Pharaoh, I have come!



Fame at last! The name of Sophocles Sarcophagus will live for ever!

WOOAH WOOAH

Hello, what does Snopy want?



A cigar... A cigar out here... How peculiar.



Good heavens! That's extraordinary! The Pharaoh's emblem on the band!



I wonder what Doctor Sarcophagus will make of that...



Hey!... What in the...? He's gone!

I say, Tintin, it's just like the band of the cigar!



Where in the world  
can he have gone?

Yooee! Doctor Sarcophagus!  
Yooee!

Not a sign! He's completely disappeared  
... What was that he said? "Scores of  
Egyptologists have tried to find the tomb  
... Every single one has vanished!"

I smell danger: there's  
dirty work somewhere  
round here ...

Wooah! Wooah!

Hello ...  
what's up?

Aha! That explains it!  
Doctor Sarcophagus went  
inside: we'll just have to  
follow him ...

Down that  
dark hole?  
... Brrr...

Come on, Snowy,  
careful now...

THUD

You heard that, Snowy?  
We're trapped in the tomb!





Fantastic! The Pharaoh's revenge! Here they are!  
The scholars who violated the tomb of Kih-Oskh...  
Floor devils, they paid dearly for their knowledge!



No! No! Never in a thousand years! No one's going to turn me into a mummy! We've got to get out of here, fast!



An umbrella! The Doctor's umbrella! Poor Sophocles Sarcophagus, what on earth's happened to him!



His shirt cuffs... and his tail coat... We've got to find him, Snowy!



Crumbs! Another door shutting us in!



Now we really are trapped by the Pharaoh... or one of his successors!



Hello... what's that over there?



Packing-cases... Let's have a look inside!

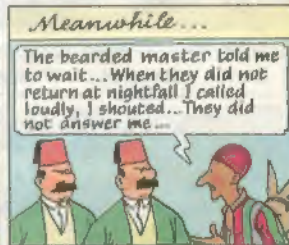
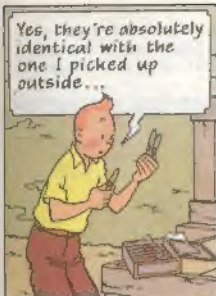


Great snakes! Full of cigars...

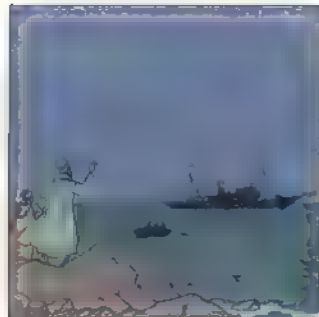


... all with that strange symbol!



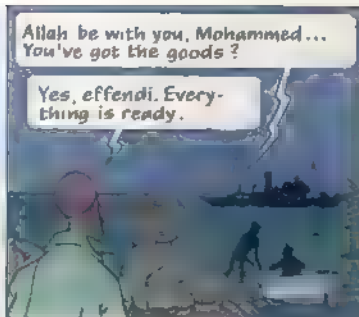






Allah be with you, Mohammed...  
You've got the goods?

Yes, effendi. Every-  
thing is ready.

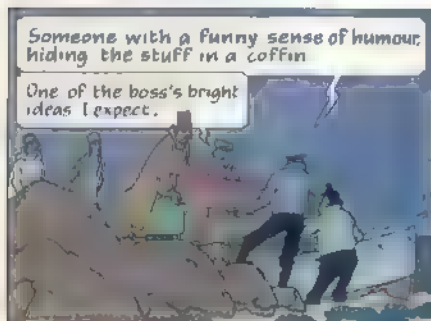


O.K. And get a move  
on. The boss is worried  
about the coastguards  
...



Someone with a funny sense of humour  
hiding the stuff in a coffin

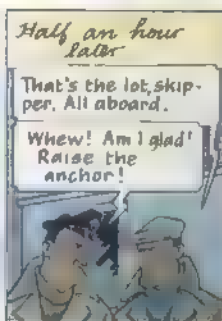
One of the boss's bright  
ideas I expect.



Half an hour  
later

That's the lot, skip-  
per. All aboard.

Whew! Am I glad!  
Raise the  
anchor!



? ?



That's Allan's boat. We'll get him this  
time... the dirty smuggler!



Coastguards!  
Just my lousy  
luck! Sling  
the boxes  
overboard,  
fast!



SPLASH



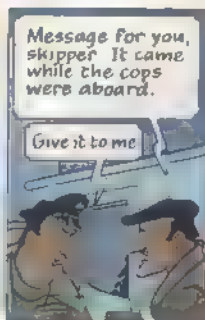
An hour later...

Good thing we got rid of  
the evidence; they'd have  
nabbed me otherwise.

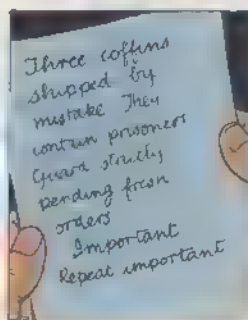


Message for you,  
skipper. It came  
while the cops  
were aboard.

Give it to me



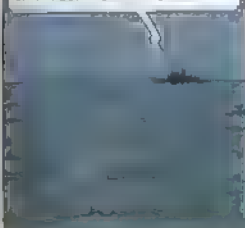
Three coffins  
shipped by  
mistake. They  
contain prisoners.  
Guard strictly.  
Pending fresh  
orders.  
Important.  
Repeat important.



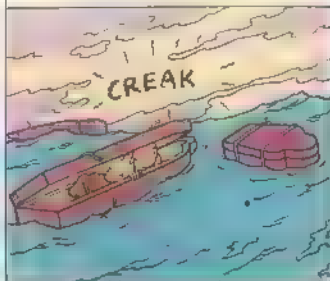
That's torn it!  
They've been  
dumped! How  
can we find  
them now?



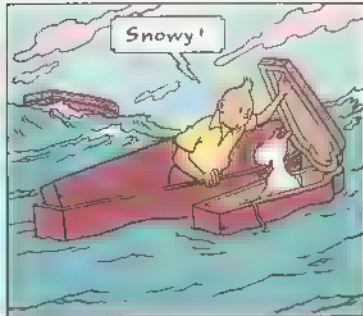
Not a hope of picking them up in the dark. By morning they could have drifted for miles.



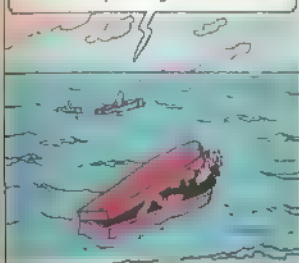
At dawn .



Snowy!



There's another coffin and it's opening!



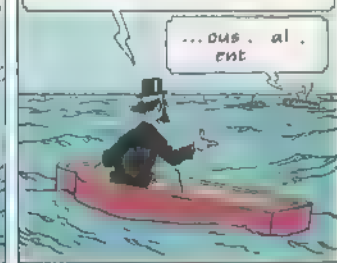
...ry ...get...ing...wo...  
ump... ca...

What?... What?... Shout  
louder! The wind's too  
strong... I can't hear you!



What's that? I can't hear a  
word! It's the wind!

...ous... al...  
ent

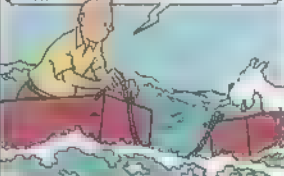


...x fu... oo... ing...  
wa up ite...re ock

Shout louder,  
I tell you!

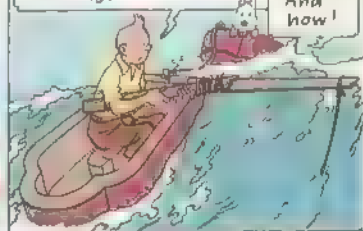


It's hopeless. I'm just shout-  
ing myself hoarse. The  
currents are pulling us fur-  
ther and further apart. But  
at least you and I can stay  
together, Snowy. I'll tie your  
boat to mine.

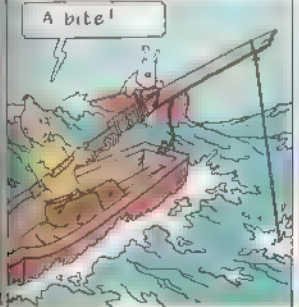


Now then, let's try to catch our-  
selves some fish for breakfast.  
If you're like me, you're  
starving.

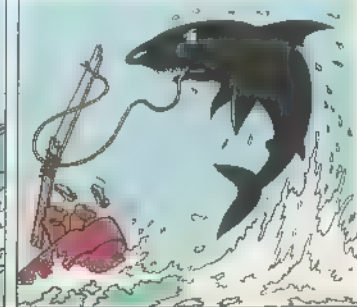
And  
now!



A bite!

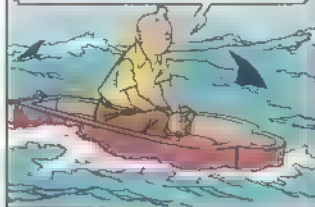


It's certainly  
a whopper!

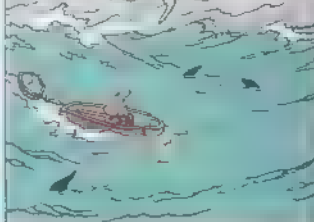




If there's nothing else to catch in this bit of sea we'll just have to starve to death.

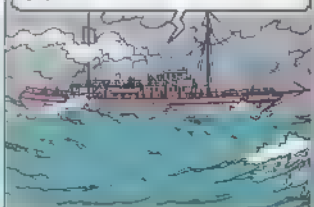


or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.



Meanwhile .

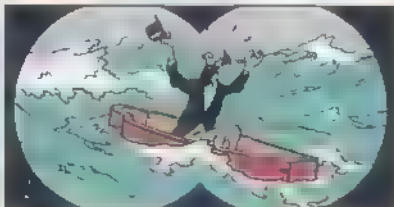
It's hopeless to go on searching. We'll never find them.



Coffin to port!

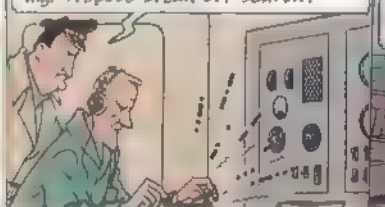


Ah, I see it! Lower a boat and rescue the Ancient Mariner!



A few minutes later ..

Retrieved one coffin with occupant Sophocles Sarcophagus. Weather worsening. Propose break off search.



As soon as you get a reply to that, bring it to me on the bridge.

O.K. skipper.



Filthy weather! And the glass is still falling. We're in for a real blow!

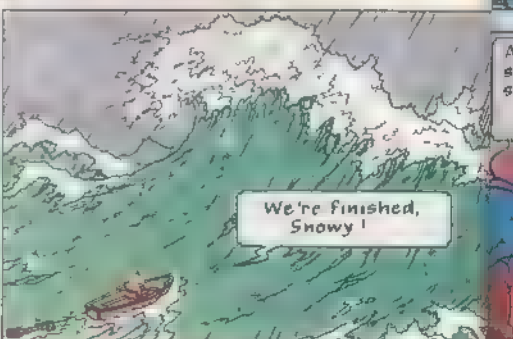
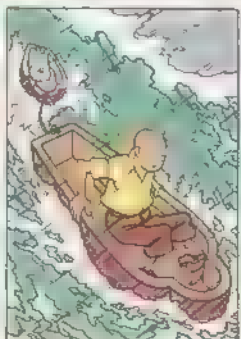


Signal, captain.

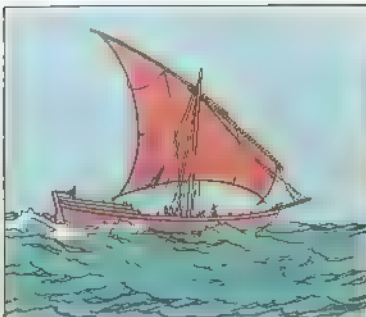
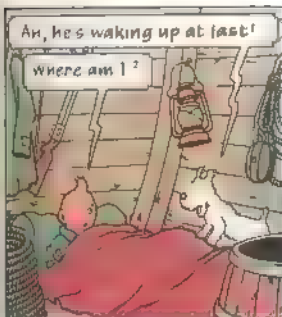


Secure your prisoner. If storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to rendezvous. Thru.

Good. That's more like it. We're heading south, and none too soon!



We're finished, Snowy!

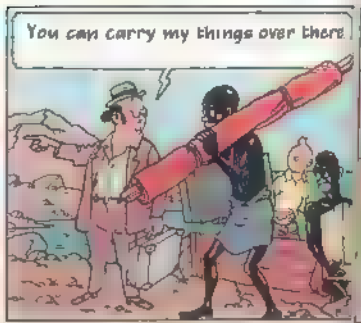




That's the Arabian coast.  
We're landing there.



You can carry my things over there

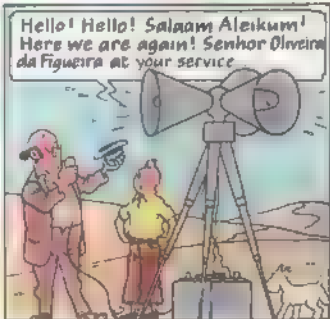


You're setting up shop?  
Here? It's the middle  
of nowhere. You won't  
get a single customer!



Wait! I haven't  
started advertis-  
ing yet

Hello! Hello! Salaam Aleikum!  
Here we are again! Senhor Oliveira  
da Figueira at your service



...bringing you the wonders of the  
western world. Walk up, my friends,  
walk up, don't be shy... don't miss  
this marvellous opportunity.

It's the solo supermarket!



Roll up, roll up lords of the  
desert. Act today, don't  
delay! Oliveira da Figueira is  
waiting to serve you.



What about this hat? Fit for a  
pharaoh! Make you the best-  
dressed man in the oasis!



This'll be a nice surprise  
for my wife!



There you are! Clean as a  
whistle. That's salesman  
ship for you! What's more,  
they all come back, too!



من  
سليم!



Son of a mangy dog! You sold  
me this cake! I ate it, and now  
look what's happened!

But, but that's  
a cake of  
soap!

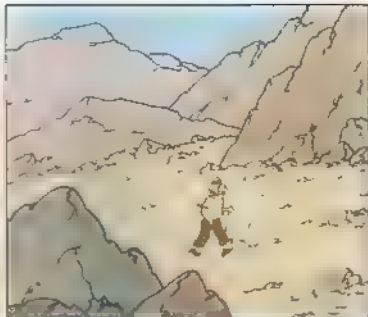


Before the new moon  
rises, by Allah, my mas-  
ter Sheikh Patrash Pasha  
will have you flogged!



Next morning

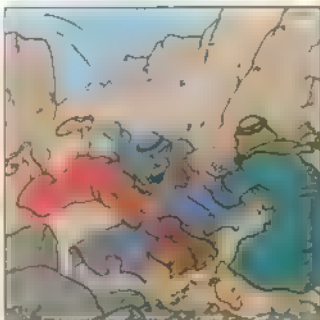
Let's explore, Snowy.



He comes!



What a quiet, empty place this is!



Patrash Pasha will be pleased!



Salaam Aleikum most noble Sheikh the prisoner comes!

Bring him before me!

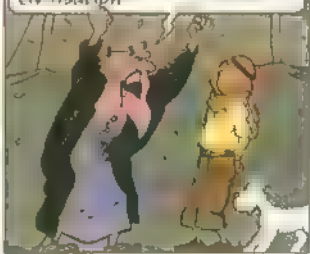


Aha! So it is you! It is you who tried to poison the servants of Patrash Pasha, infidel dog!

You mind your language!



We can do without the worthless clutter of your so called civilization!



What is your name?

My name? It won't mean a thing to you

but at home they call me Tintin



Tintin! Can it be true? A lah be praised, Come to my arms!



For years I have read of your exploits Allah is good, that he should bring you to my humble tent!





Some hours later ...

Goodbye, my friend. You have the finest of my horses. May you travel safely.

I will!

Goodbye, Tintin; Allah go with you!

Goodbye, and thank you noble Sheik!

Amazing what a little publicity will do for you!

Hello? I must be seeing things! A city, here?

HELP!...MERCY!...HELP!...

!

I can hear someone screaming

HELP!...SAVE ME!...

That's a woman's voice ...

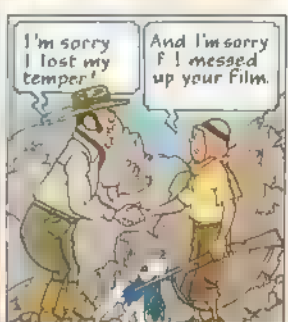
MERCY!  
PITY!...

Brutes!

Don't be afraid, you've seen the last of those ruffians

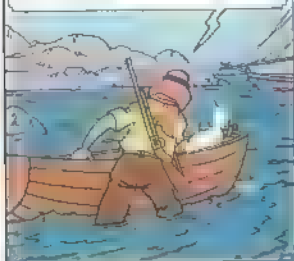
Idiot! Imbecile! Silly nitwit!

?





I can't see a soul on deck.



How odd, all gone... not so much as a whisker...



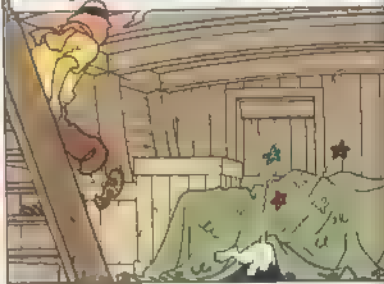
Sorry, I was wrong. At least puss stayed behind.. Here, Snowy!



Woan! Woah!



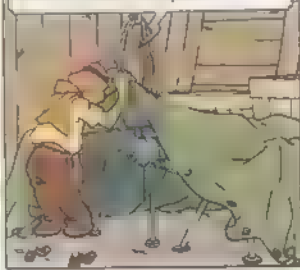
Snowy, come here at once!



?



Great snakes! Machine guns under an old tarpaulin!



And rifles hidden beneath a layer of umbrellas!



I wonder where that cat went to...

All these crates are packed with ammunition! It's like an arsenal down here!

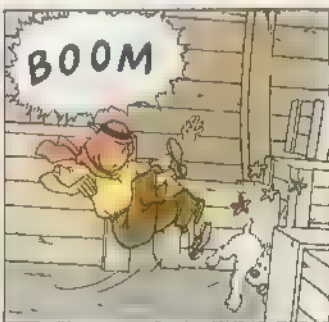
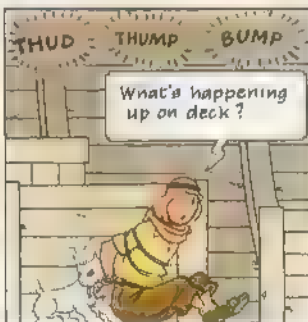


More automatic weapons! What a fool I've been. It didn't cross my mind this innocent little ship: gun-running!

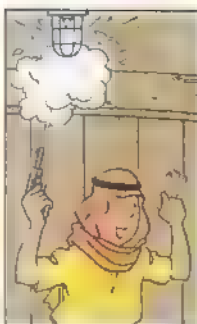


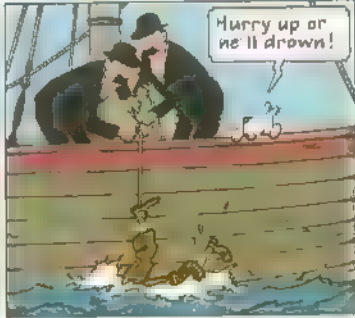
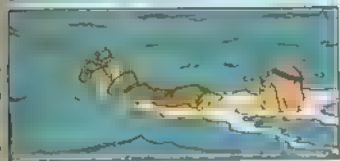
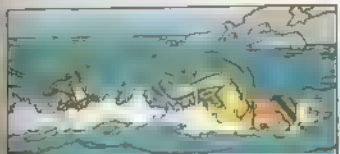
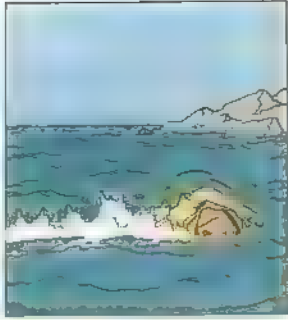
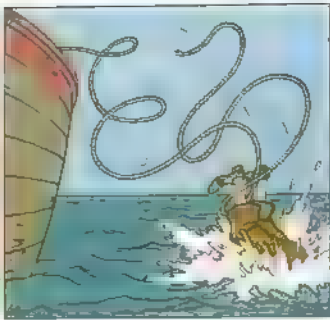
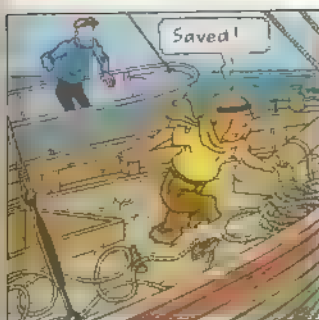
Interesting eh?





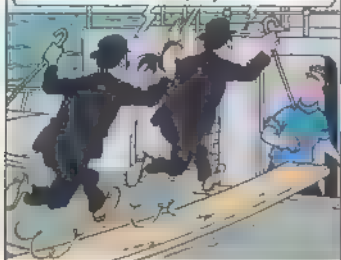




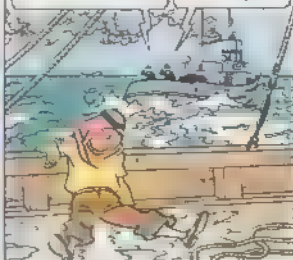




Panic stations! Cut the cables!  
We're blowing up!

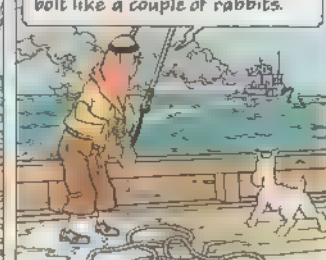


Goodness gracious!... Tintin!



Oh dear,  
we forgot!

What's up with them? One minute they arrest me, the next they bolt like a couple of rabbits.



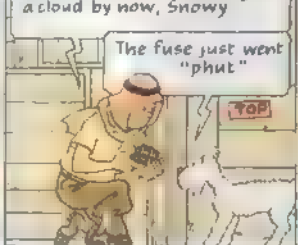
A pity  
about  
Tintin

Yes... I say, does a  
grenade take long to  
explode?

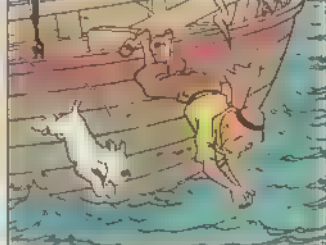


Lucky for us they ship grenades without explosives... otherwise we'd be sitting on a cloud by now, Snowy

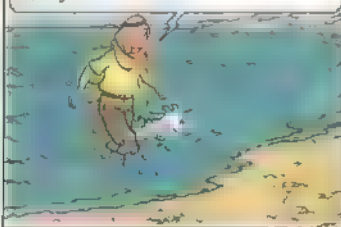
The fuse just went  
"phut"



Come on, Snowy, don't let's  
hang around here.



We'll head for the Cosmos camp  
I'm sure Mr Rastapopoulos  
will be able to help us on our  
way.



There's the camp. I  
wonder what he will  
say when I tell him  
about our latest  
adventure.



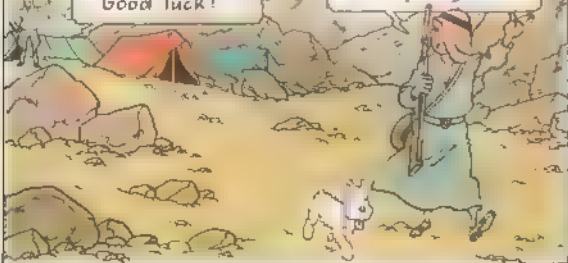
My dear chap, it's exactly like  
a film. Anyone would think  
there was a plot to get rid of  
you!



Next morning

Good luck!

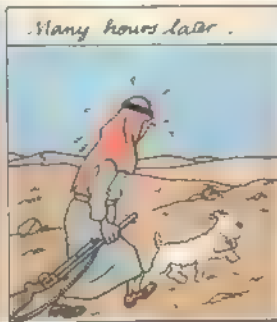
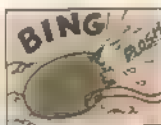
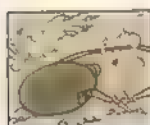
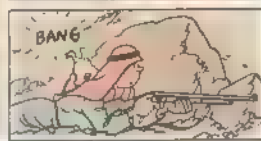
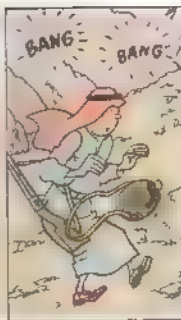
Goodbye!... And  
thank you again!

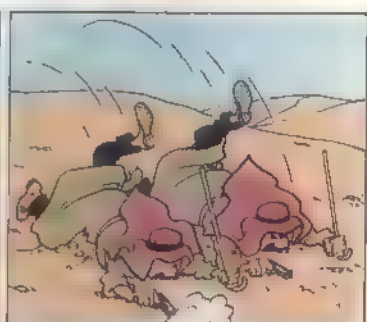
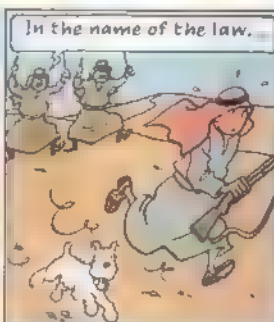
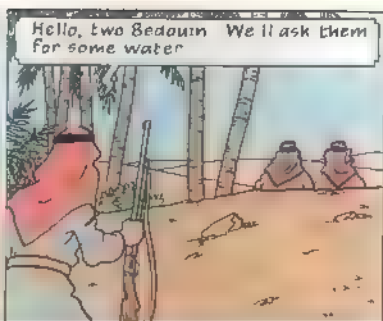
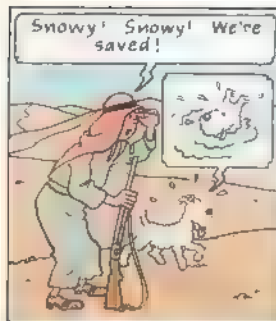


Still no  
explosion...

Don't be impatient  
... Must be delayed  
action...









Bother! We were mistaken!

To be precise:  
we're a mistake

Come on, Snowy  
We mustn't give  
up

We're going to need  
all the courage  
we've got... To die  
of thirst...

There... I must be dream-  
ing... palm trees... a town  
... I said we mustn't  
give up..

Water, Snowy, water!  
Wonderful luck!

And the town... Let's hope this one  
isn't just a Film set!

Hello, what's  
going on?

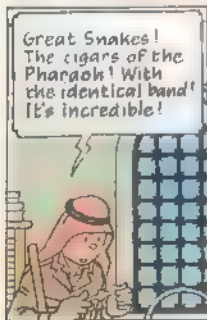
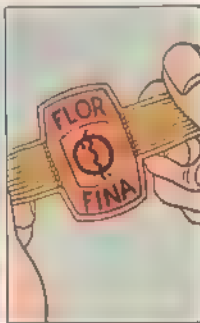
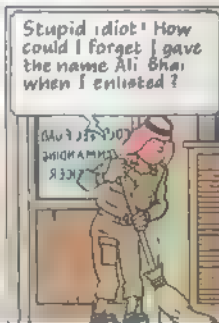
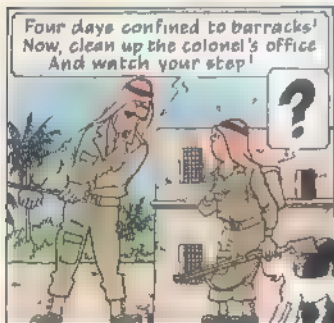
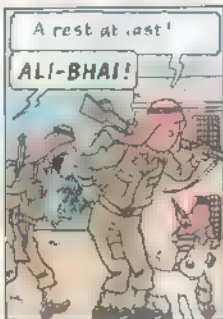
What's going on? One  
of our sheiks was brutally  
attacked by two men of  
the Djelababi tribe  
It's war!

Crumbs! I've chosen a bad  
moment to arrive!

Hey, you! Why haven't you report-  
ed to the recruiting office?

What for?

What for? I'll give you what  
for! Me! Corporal Abu-  
Bin-Dun!



A spy! Call out the guard!

COLONE. FIAD  
COMMANDER  
OFFICER

Get moving, you men!  
Arrest him! Lock him up!

That's my luck! Just when I was  
getting to the bottom of the  
mystery.

Spying in wartime  
Now I really am  
in a jam ..

The sentence of the court  
is that Private Ali Bha, be  
shot at dawn. The execution  
will take place tomorrow...  
The sentence will be communicated  
to the prisoner forthwith!

Shot! I'm going to  
be shot. My poor,  
poor Snowy! This  
is the end!

A note..  
"Have courage  
help is at  
hand. A  
Friend"  
A friend?  
Here?

My last night on  
earth. Unless ...

Tintin! Tintin!

?

Who. who are you?

Ssh!.. Here's a file.  
Cut through the  
bars.

Hurry up!  
It's nearly  
dawn

Done it!

Not me to lose!

Coming!

Free!

HALT!  
OR I FIRE!

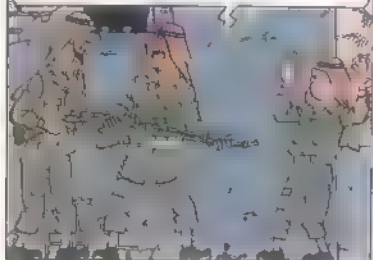
RARZ  
RARZ  
RARZ

Come  
quick!

!



Ha! Paid off didn't it changing the time of our rounds?



That's torn it. He's been recaptured!



Morning. It's all over... My last hope is gone...



Half an hour later



Squad! Ready take aim



FIRE! BANG BANG  
BANG BANG



TINTIN!

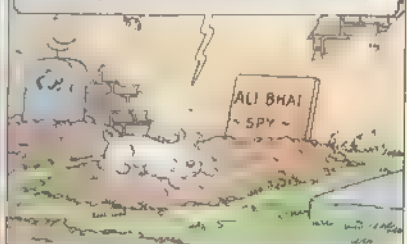
Tintin's dead! They've murdered Tintin!



I recognised him in spite of his disguise knowing the importance you attach to his disappearance, noble master, I arranged for him to be condemned to death. The execution was carried out this morning



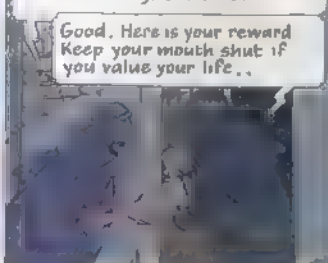
Wow ow ow! I shall never see him again. Wow ow ow. The only thing left for me is to stay here and die on his grave.



That night ..

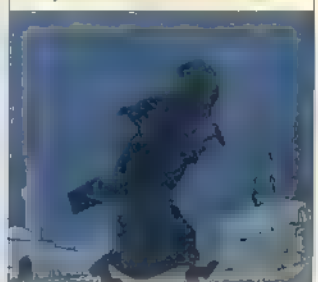


All is well.. Everything is arranged... You can go there now



Good. Here is your reward. Keep your mouth shut if you value your life..

A few minutes later

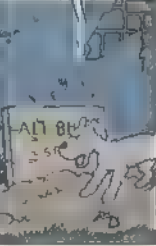




This is the spot.  
Now to work!



Wooah! Wooah!  
Wooah!



Quiet! I've come to  
save your master!

Save my  
master?



Tintin? Tintin? Are you there?

Yes

?



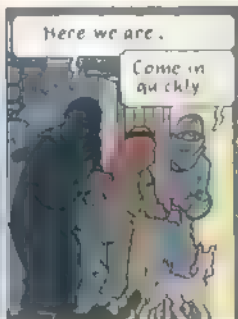
You've saved my life, madam  
I can never ...

Come



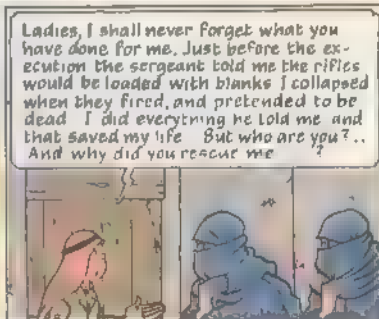
Where?

No questions  
Follow me



Here we are.

Come in  
quickly

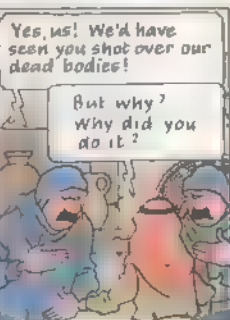


Ladies, I shall never forget what you  
have done for me. Just before the ex-  
ecution the sergeant told me the rifles  
would be loaded with blanks I collapsed  
when they fired, and pretended to be  
dead. I did everything he told me and  
that saved my life. But who are you? ..  
And why did you rescue me?



Who are we? Take a  
good look!

You?!!



Yes, us! We'd have  
seen you shot over our  
dead bodies!

But why?  
why did you  
do it?



Simple! We were  
ordered to arrest  
Tintin, drug-smug-  
gler and gun-runner,  
and an order is an  
order. That's why!



RAT  
TAT  
TAT

?



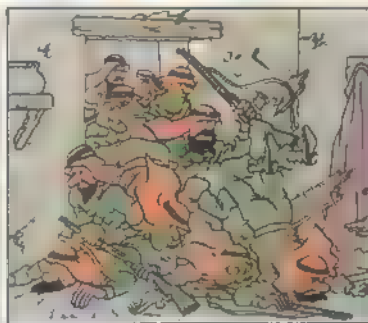
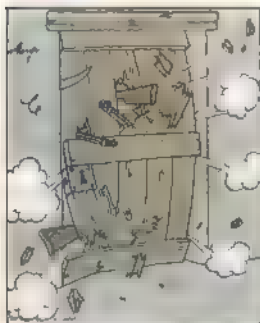
Open! Open quickly! It's the grave digger!



All is lost! We are betrayed! The soldiers are coming! We shall be slaughtered!

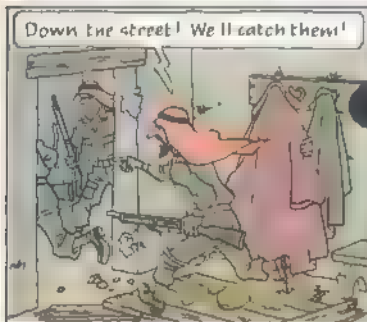


That's it!... Break down the door!



There... look... They've escaped across the roof!

Yes, and they've taken the ladder!



Down the street! We'll catch them!



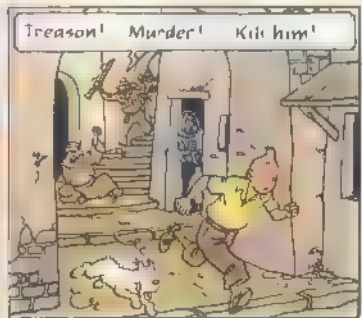
Whew... they've gone. Now then...



Off we go! There isn't a moment to lose!

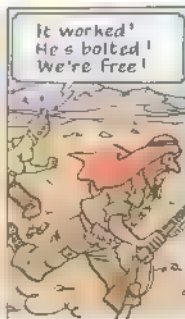
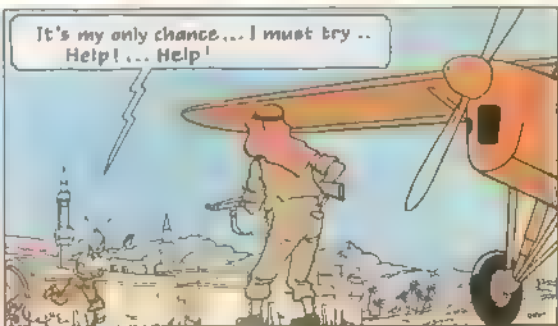
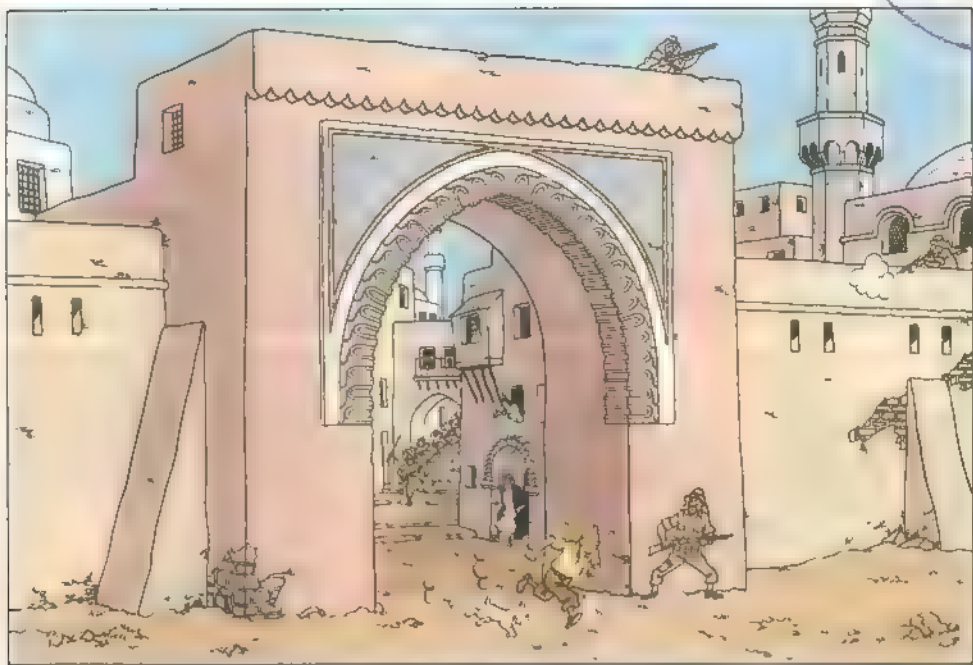


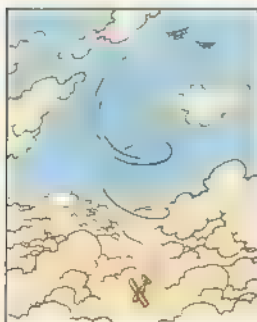
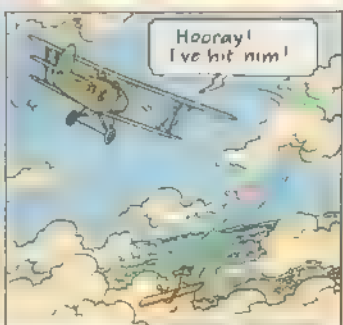
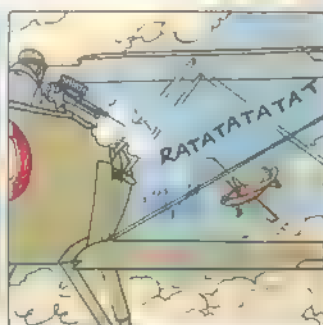
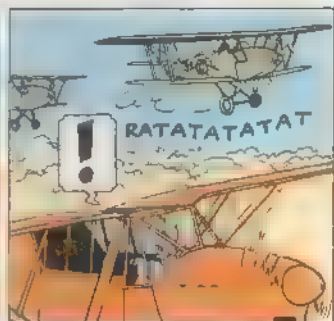
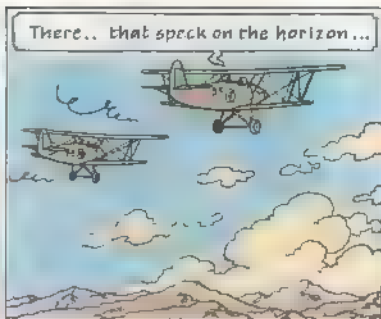
Shuddering sheiks! It's the dead spy! Sound the alarm!



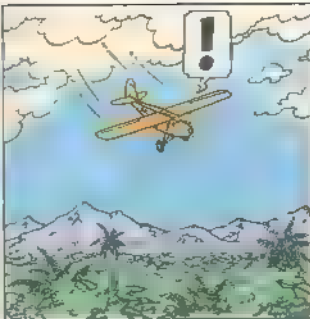
Treason! Murder! Kill him!



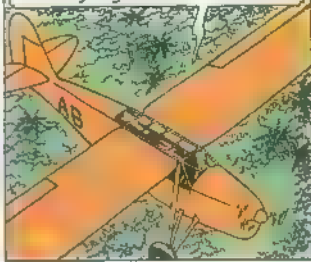




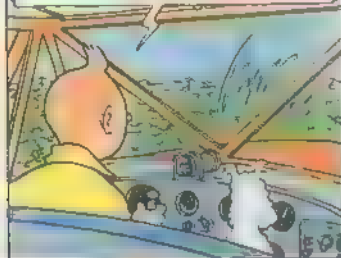
That's a very old trick, Snowy  
Go into a spin, then  
disappear into the clouds.  
But our troubles aren't over,  
by any means... We're running  
low on fuel.



Not a hope of landing in  
that jungle.



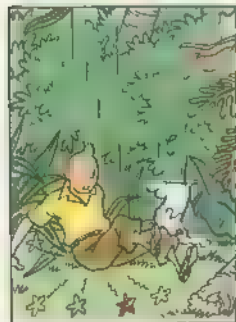
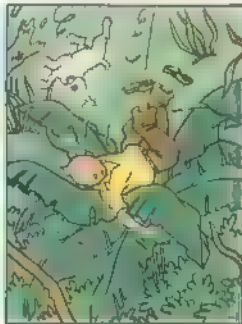
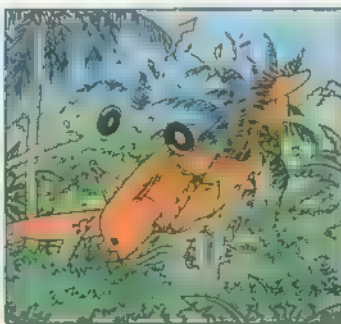
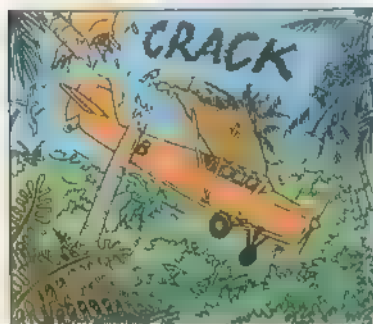
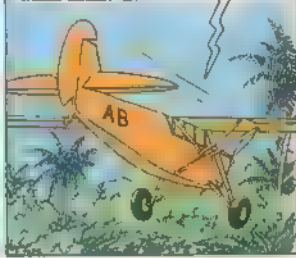
... and no sign of a clearing  
How much longer



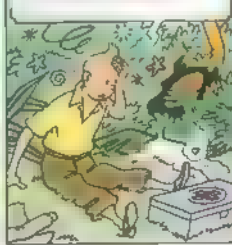
That's it! The engine's  
stopped Out of juice.



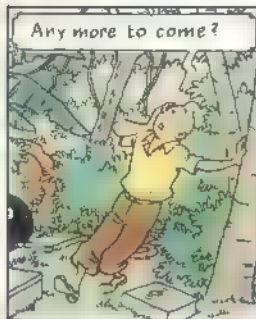
Hold tight Snowy! ..  
Here we go!



The first aid kit!  
All I need is a book  
of instructions!



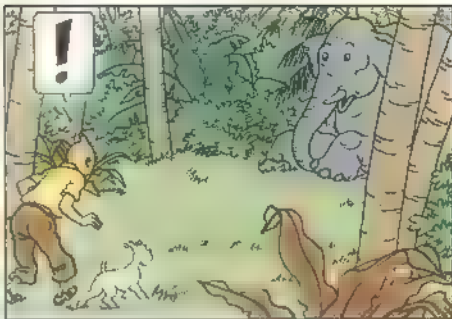




Any more to come?



Now, I wonder where we are. Somewhere in India, I'm sure, but impossible to tell exactly.



Don't be afraid, old chap. Snowy wouldn't hurt a fly.

Woah!  
Woah!



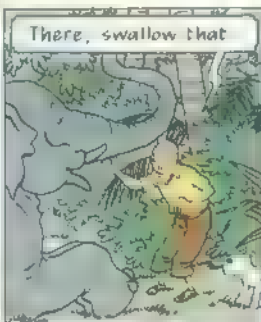
Good heavens, you're ill! You're running a temperature... Wait, I've just the thing for you.



What he needs is a good dose of quinine.



A whole tube. That should be enough.



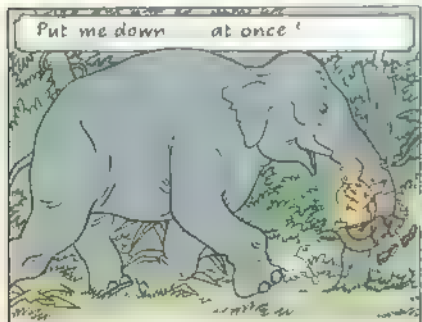
There, swallow that.



A lightning cure!



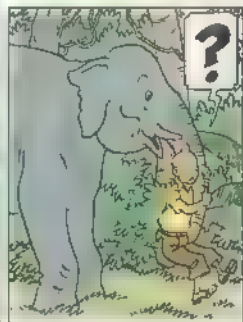
Hey! Take it easy, old man!



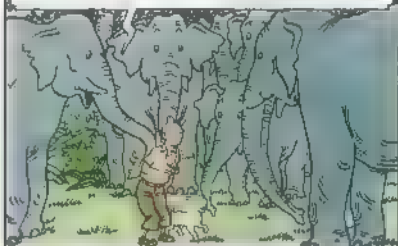
Put me down at once!



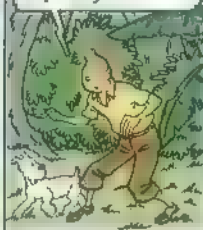
Where in the world is he taking me?



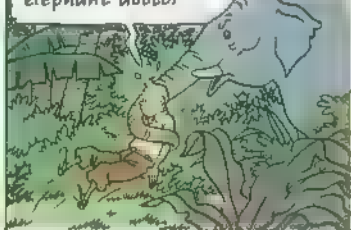
Look, brother elephants, this young human has cured my fever



They seem to be having a conference. Now I can slip away.

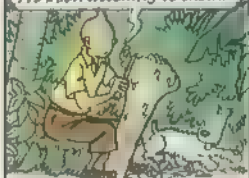


Hrrrrm! Hrrrrm! Stop, little human. You must stay with us... You are our elephant doctor

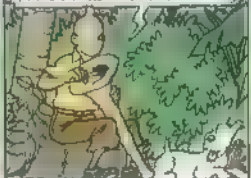


*Some days later*

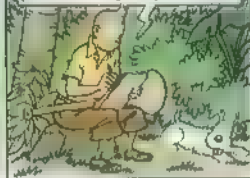
You see, Snowy, when the elephants talk to one another they make a sort of trumpeting sound I've been listening to them...



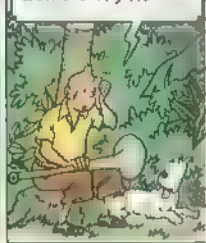
I think I may be able to pick up some of their language. Perhaps I can discover what they're saying, and even talk to them. All I need is a trumpet. So that's what I'm making



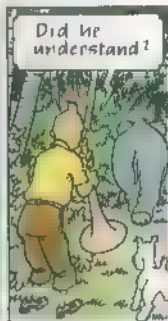
It isn't all that difficult. SOL-LAH-TE-DOH means 'yes! DOH-TE-LAH-SOL means 'no'. 'I want a drink' goes SOL-SOL FAH FAH... Of course the main problem is to get a good accent.



Phew! I'm hot. I wonder. Why don't I try...



Did he understand?



He d d' He's coming back! Hooray I've learnt to talk Elephant!



Now you stay here I'm going for a walk



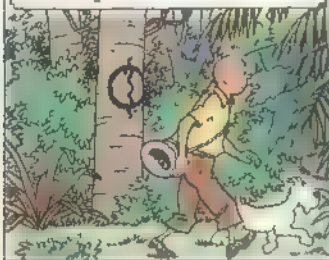
It's time I did a bit of exploring



Kih-Oskh! The symbol, here!... It's unbelievable!!



Who on earth could have painted  
that sign?

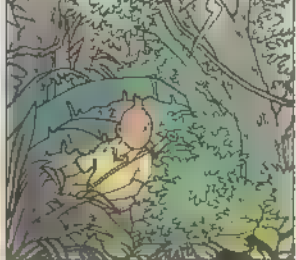


The 'Sheik' of 'Araby'

?



It can't be!



Doctor Sarcophagus!



Doctor! Hello! How in the  
world did you get  
here?



Tell me what happened...  
everything, since you floated  
away in the coffin...

Shh! Not so loud!



I'll tell you. But you must  
promise to keep it a secret.

Of course  
Now then



Well, absolutely between our  
selves I'm the Pharaoh Rameses II!



Tweet, tweet! Don't tell a soul.  
... Nobody knows... I'm travelling  
incognito



Poor Doctor Sarcophagus  
He's completely mad! I shan't  
get anything out of him until  
he's cured. But where can I  
find a doctor?



Where? Of course!  
That's easy!



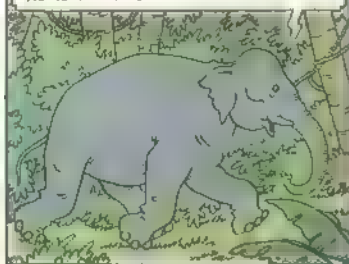
♪ ♪

I used to play the piano too  
when I was a boy...





What does the little human want of me?



We need special help. Can you take us to a village?



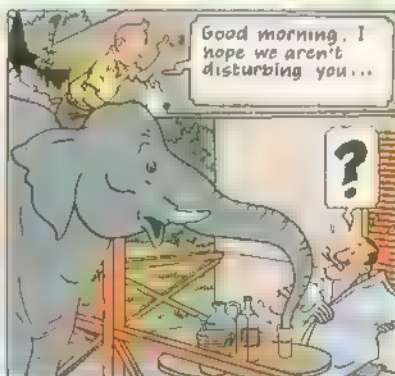
Good day, my dear Tutankhamen.



Look! A bungalow!



Good morning. I hope we aren't disturbing you...



I found this man wandering in the jungle. He seems to have gone out of his mind. Is there a doctor anywhere near?



You're in luck. Dr. Finney is up visiting this area. I'll send for him right away.

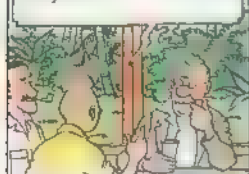


Look! There! Our sign!!



*A little later*

That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?



Yes, he could... but he needs treatment as soon as possible. There's a special hospital not far from here... the superintendent is a friend of mine. You could take him there in the morning.



Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us.



*Later*

Tintin... Our good padre the Reverend Peacock.



Mr and Mrs Snowball



... the well-known poet, Zloty.



That's a strange weapon you have there. Isn't it a Hindu dagger?

Yes, a kukri



It's made of steel... a deadly little toy... I was given it by a fakir. He told me it had magic powers... It's supposed to point to anyone whose life is in danger.



I'll get it down for you to see...



OH!!!



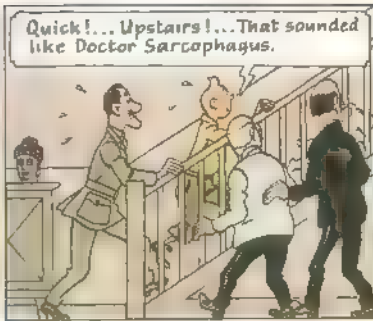
I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen

Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens



BANG

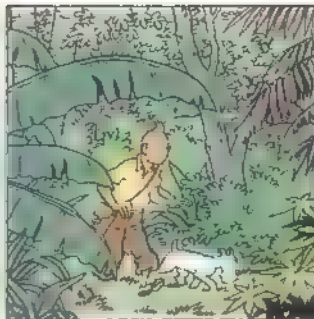
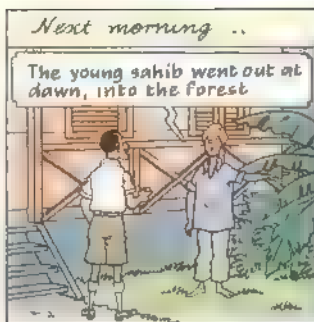






Next morning ..

The young sahib went out at dawn, into the forest



Try not to lose the trail, Snowy ..



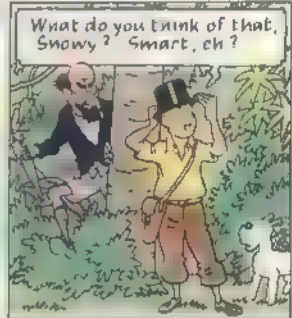
Look! There's his hat!



Yes! it's certainly his  
We're on the right track  
He's somewhere around



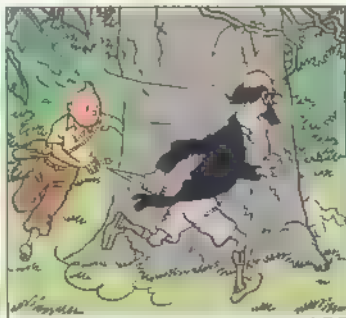
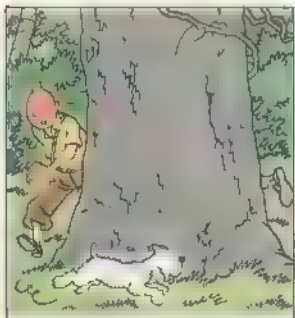
What do you think of that,  
Snowy? Smart, eh?



Help! he's gone berserk!  
Run for it!



Lucky his arm got tangled in  
the creeper.  
Otherwise ...





Got it A fine  
ghost you are!

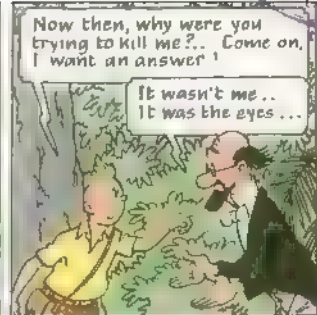
!



My dagger.. Boo hoo . I want  
it.. I want my dagger..

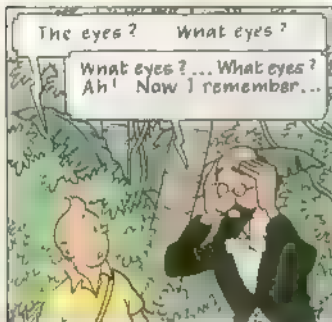
No you don't!

Shame on  
you,  
Sophocles!  
Be your age!



Now then, why were you  
trying to kill me?.. Come on,  
I want an answer!

It wasn't me..  
It was the eyes...

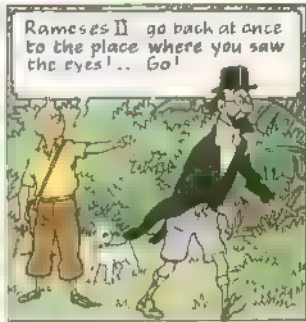


The eyes? What eyes?

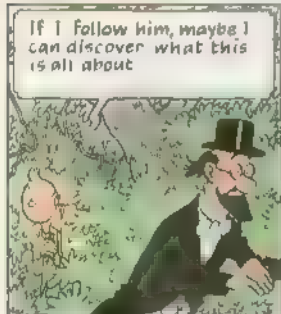
What eyes?... What eyes?  
Ah! Now I remember...



Two lovely black  
eyes...



Rameses II go back at once  
to the place where you saw  
the eyes!.. Go!

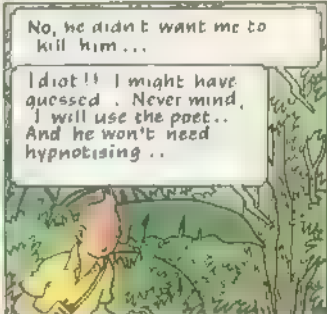


If I follow him, maybe I  
can discover what this  
is all about



Oh!  
The eyes!

Well? Is Tintin  
dead? Speak!



No, he didn't want me to  
kill him...

I idiot!! I might have  
guessed. Never mind,  
I will use the poet..  
And he won't need  
hypnotising...



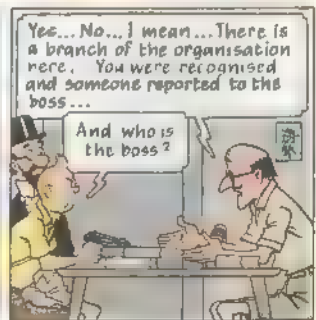
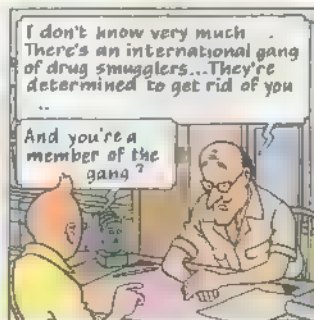
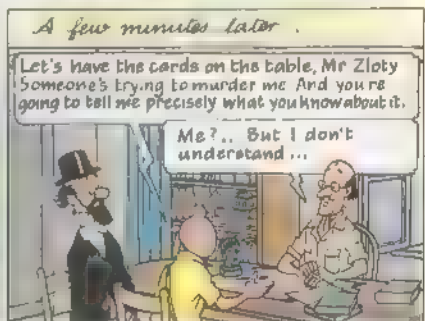
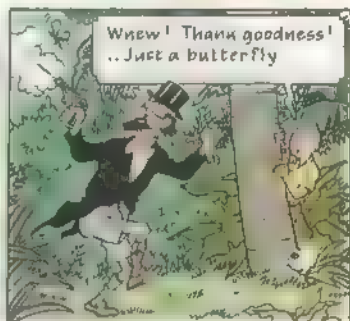
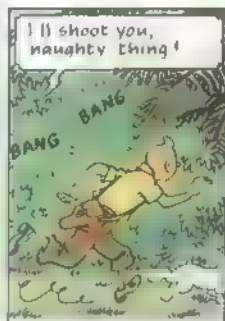
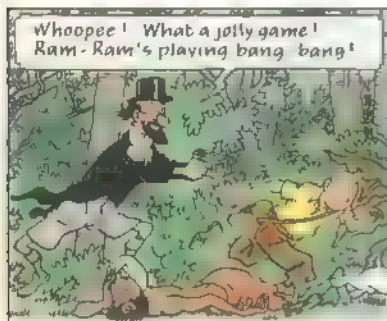
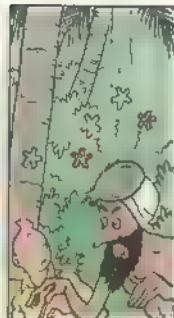
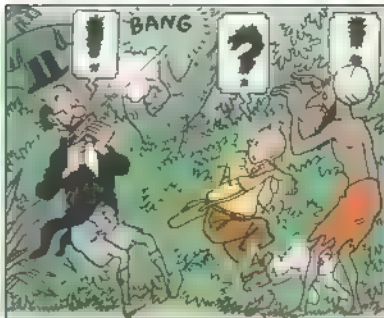
Hands up! Fast!



You..! Oh the eyes!



Aha! You are in my power!





do it, while he was hypnotised ...



Someone was hiding outside the shutters.

Too late... I'm done for... It's their revenge. This arrow is poisoned with Rajajah juice, the poison of madness

Here we come gathering nuts in May ..

Come along, children, playtime is over now...

Who can tell me who succeeded Rameses II?

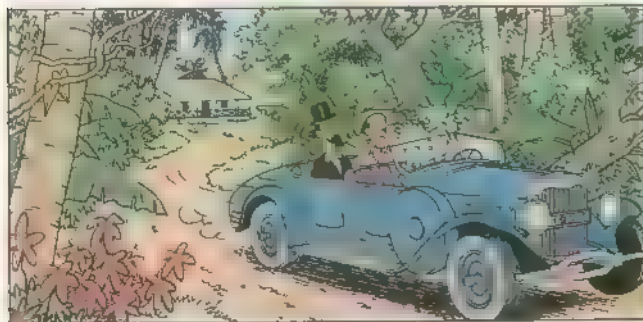
Me sir. Napoleon.

*Next morning...*

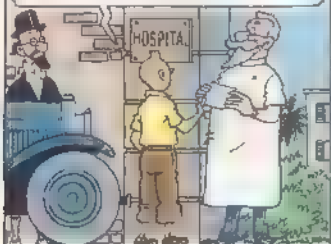
Here's a letter for the superintendent



Ha! ha! Off to hospital,  
my clever friend. With that  
letter they'll certainly give  
you a warm welcome!



Here's a letter from Dr Finney about these two patients.



Hmm... Yes... I see... Quite so...



Orderly, look after these gentlemen, please.



Will you come with me? ... Just a few formalities...

Certainly



There's nothing to be afraid of. They're quite harmless.



This is the sort of ward we shall use for treating your poor friends



?



"He will give you this letter himself. He will tell you it concerns his two companions..."



"... He is extremely dangerous. You should trick him into entering a cell, rather than force him. He will keep on insisting that he is absolutely sane..."



So, gentlemen, your unhappy friend will have all possible care

We have complete confidence in you



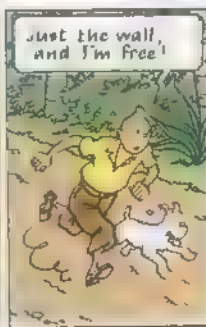
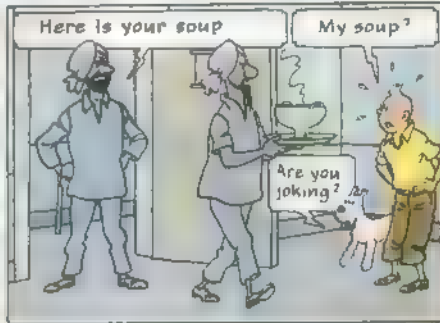
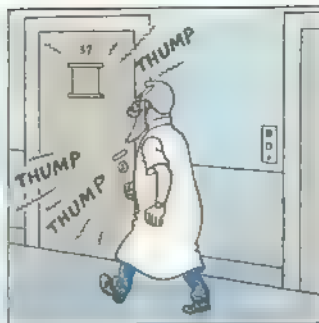
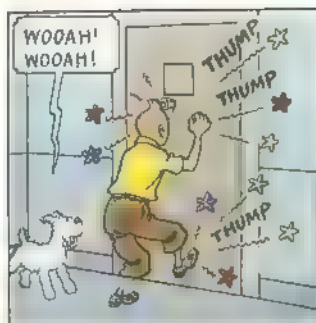
Goodbye, gentlemen.

Happy birthday, nanny!

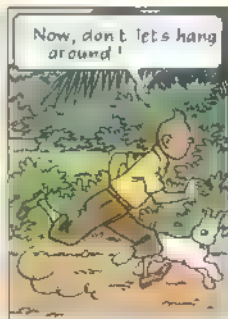
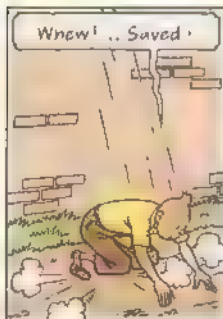
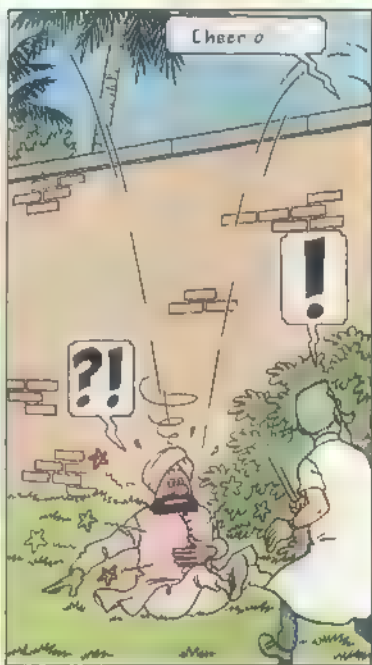
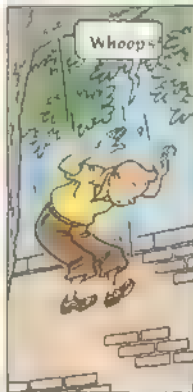
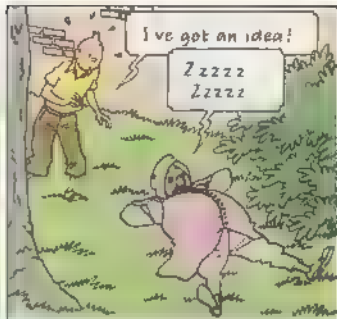


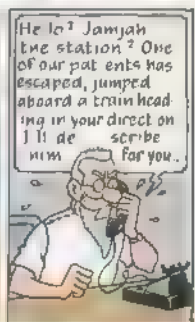
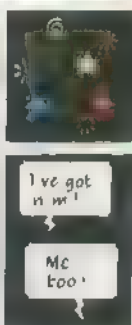
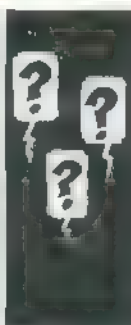
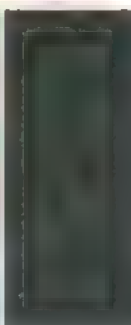
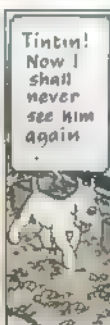
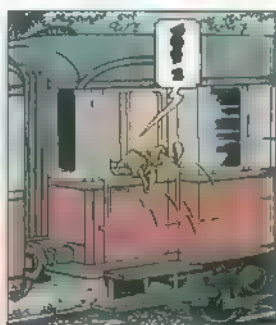
Hello... yes boss. I copied the doctor's writing, and substituted another letter... It made out that Tintin himself was mad, not the others, and ...







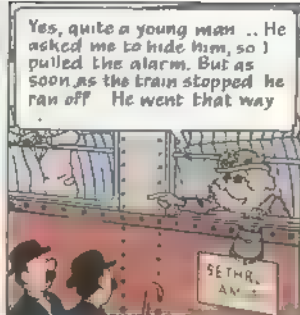






The train is stopping

Someone must have pulled the communication cord



Yes, quite a young man ... He asked me to hide him, so I pulled the alarm. But as soon as the train stopped he ran off. He went that way



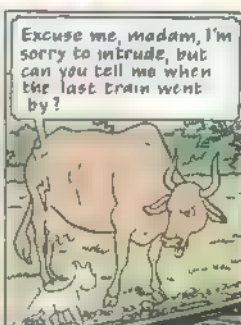
He can't have much start, we'll soon catch up with him



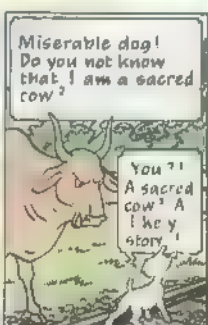
Have a good time!



This track goes on for ever. Where does it end?

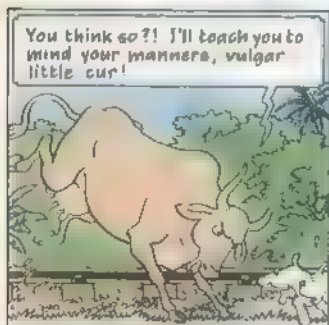


Excuse me, madam, I'm sorry to intrude, but can you tell me when the last train went by?

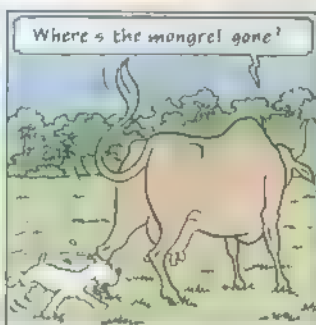


Miserable dog! Do you not know that I am a sacred cow?

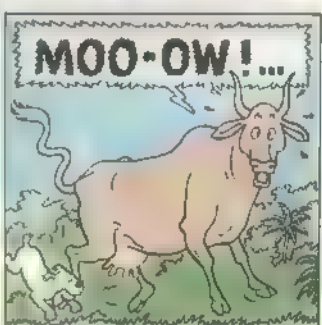
You? A sacred cow? A story!



You think so?! I'll teach you to mind your manners, vulgar little cur!



Where's the mongrel gone?



MOO-OW!...



Woah! Woah!

Sacrilege!.. A dog is attacking our sacred cow!



Kill it!

Sacrilege! Kill it! Kill it!



We will slay it on the altar of Siva!



An hour later...

How can I get off the platform without a ticket?



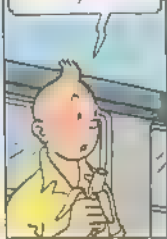
No mistake, it's him all right... Matches the description exactly...



What do they want with me?



Crumbs! Now I understand. My escape has been reported.



Hey you Stop!

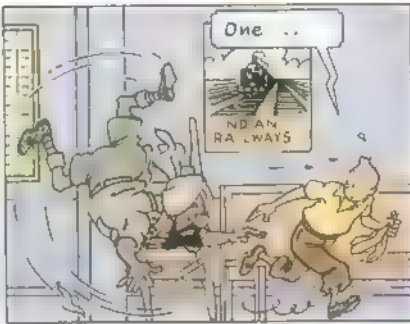


STOP!...

Lucky for me I bought some bananas!



One ..



Two



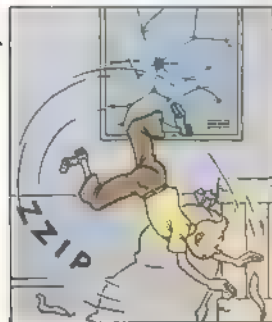
Just wait, clever dick ... We'll pay you back !



WAY OUT



And that's for number three ..

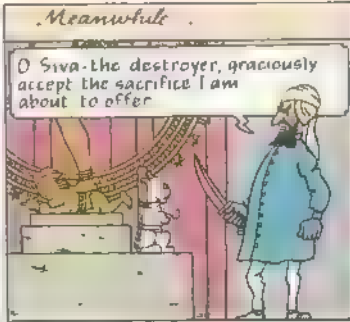


All that, just to end up in a strait-jacket. Poor Snowy, if you could see your master now!



Meanwhile

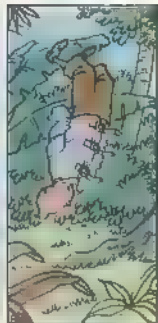
O Siva-the destroyer, graciously accept the sacrifice I am about to offer



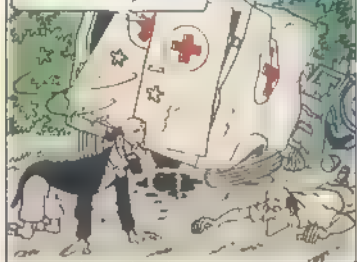
The superintendent will be pleased to recover



... this awkward customer!



.. The patient!  
Where's he gone?



Quick! Look around!  
He can't be far away



Free!  
I'm free!

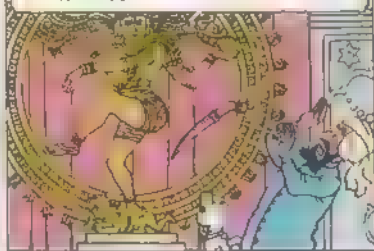


Meanwhile

Die, infidel dog!



Stay your hand, servant of Siva!  
The god will not accept so mean  
a sacrifice!



He's gone it's all clear

To be precise the  
all clear's gone!



Quick ... untie him

How wrong I was. They're  
really pretty good  
chaps!



Ha na! If we follow the  
dog we'll find the  
master

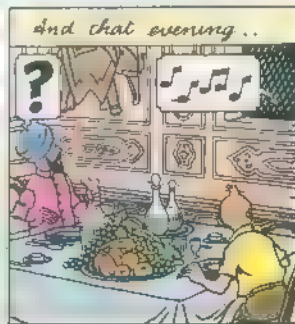
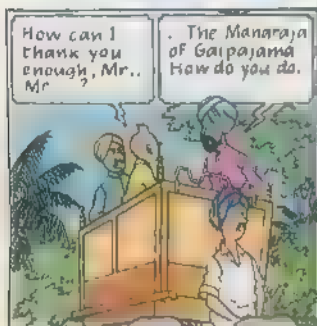
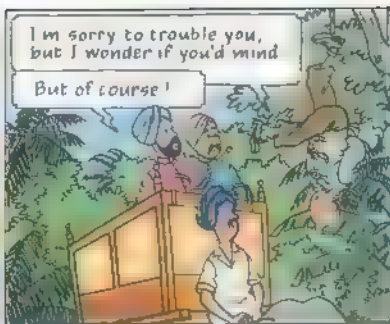


And in the jungle

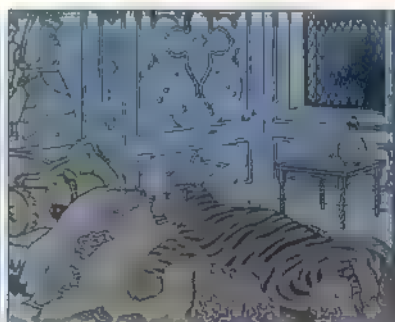
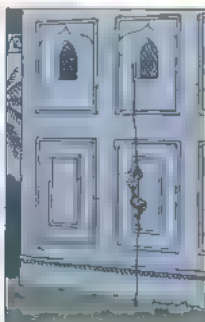
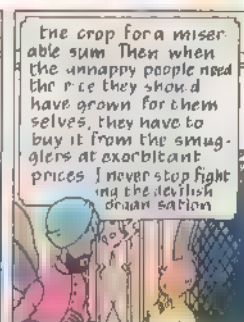
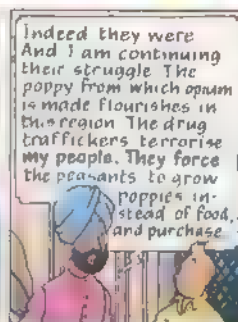
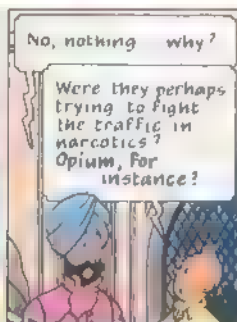
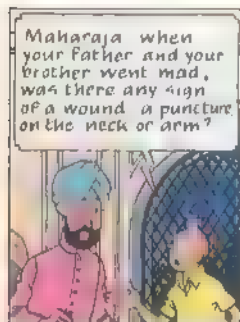
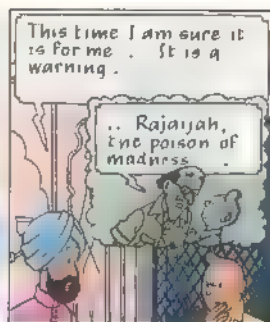
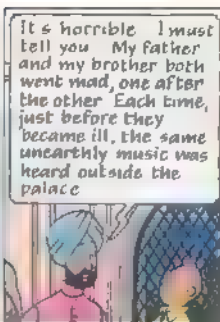


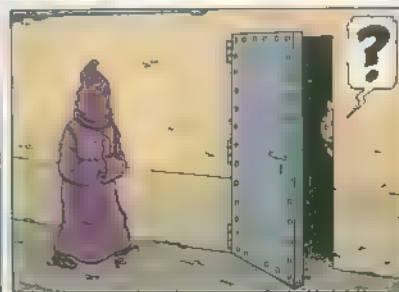
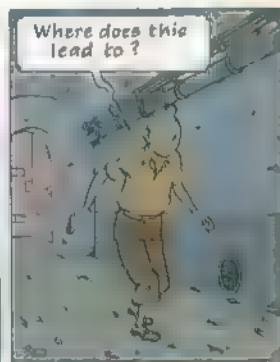
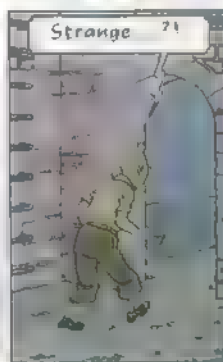
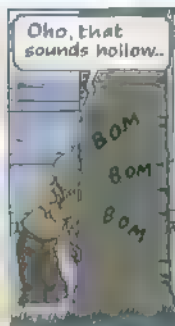
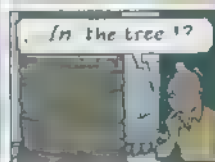
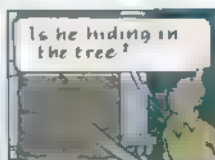
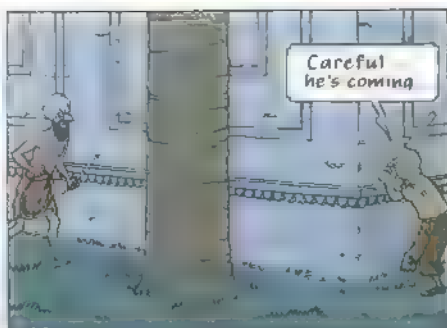
By the holy  
brahmin! Look  
highness, look!

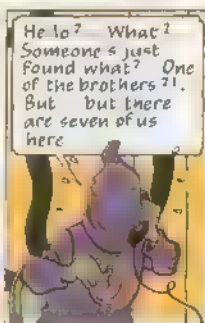
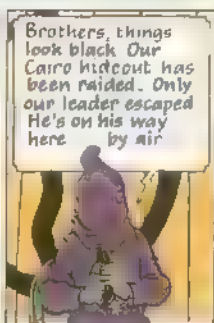
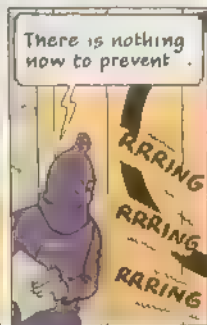
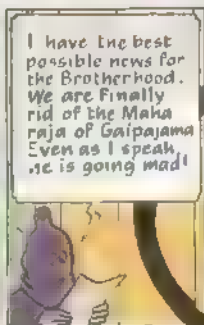
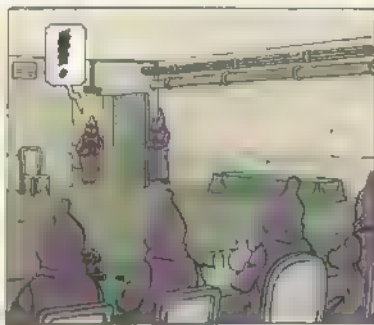
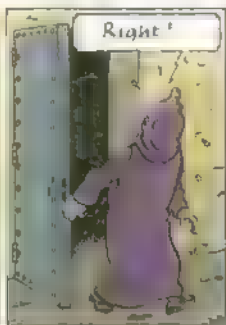
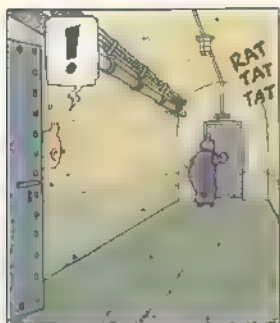




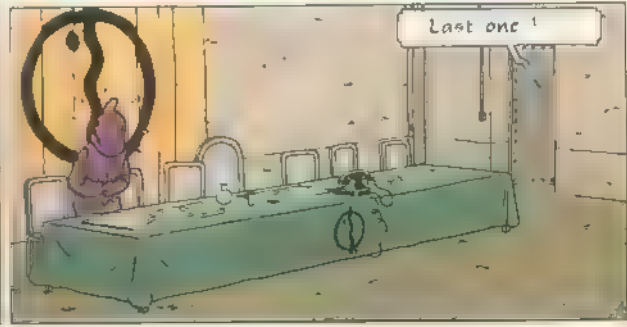
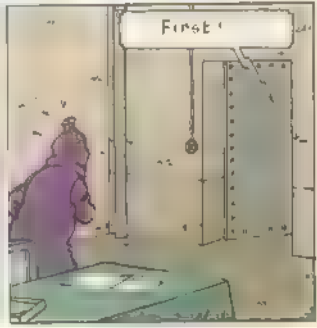
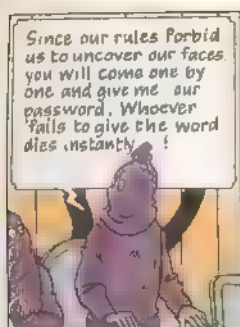


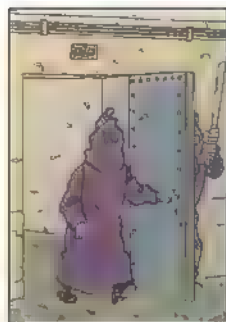




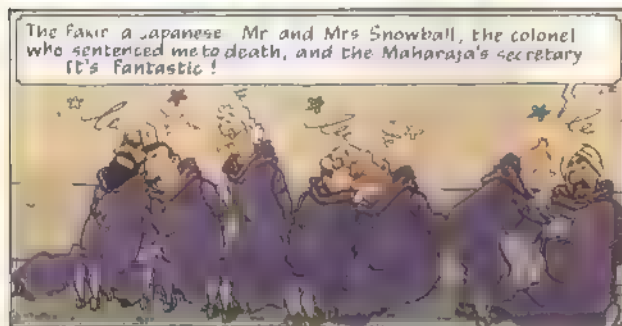








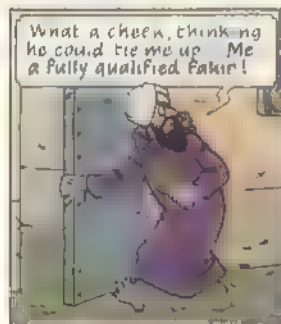
Not a bad day's work!... I must say I was lucky to be called first... Now, let's have a look at the faces of our jungle Ku Klux Klan!



The Fakir a Japanese Mr and Mrs Snowball, the colonel who sentenced me to death, and the Maharaja's secretary It's fantastic!



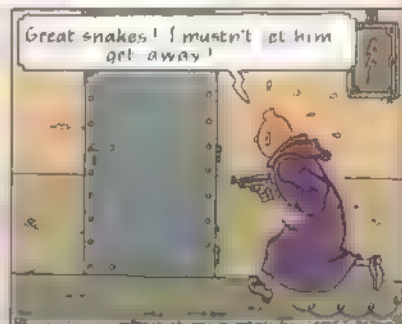
Tintin! Here!!



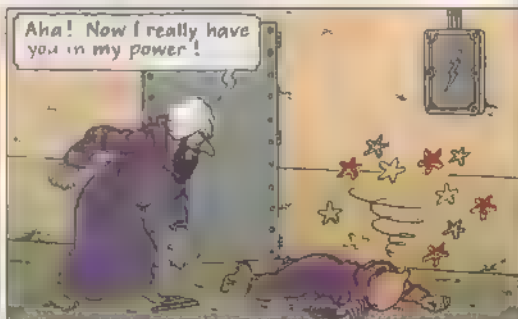
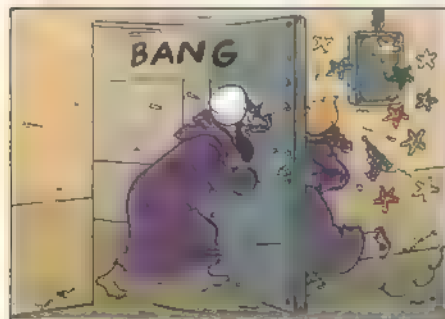
What a cheen, thinking he could tie me up Me a fully qualified Fakir!



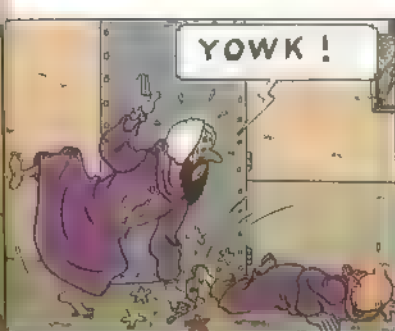
The Fakir! He's escaped!



Great snakes! I mustn't let him get away!



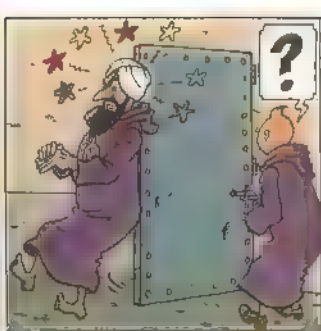
Aha! Now I really have you in my power!



YOWK !



YEEEEK !



?



Hands up!

Snowy !

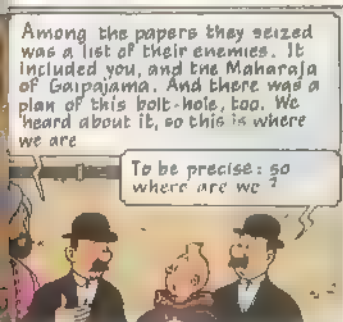


Congratulations, my friend, you've brought off a masterly coup!

Hey! Don't you want to arrest me any more?



Certainly not. We know you are innocent. We had a call from the Cairo police. They found a gang of international drug-smugglers using the tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh. It was their secret hideout...



Among the papers they seized was a list of their enemies. It included you, and the Maharaja of Gaipajama. And there was a plan of this bolt-hole, too. We heard about it, so this is where we are

To be precise: so where are we?



As for me, Tintin, I owe you my life. The dummy you put in my bed was hit by the arrow... the arrow intended for me



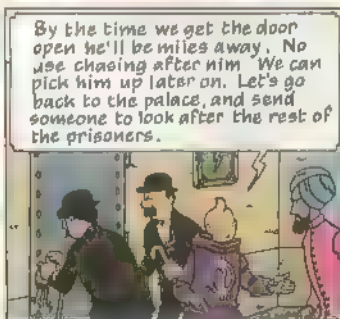
CLACK

The fakir! He's given us the slip again!

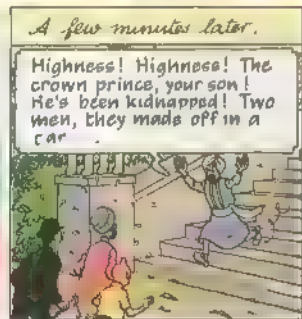


Wretched fellow! He's locked us in!

Wait! I have a skeleton.



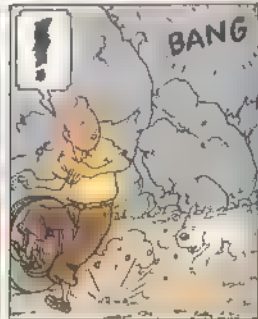
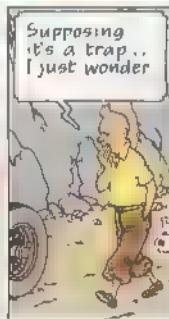
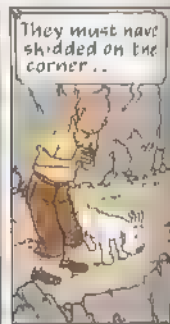
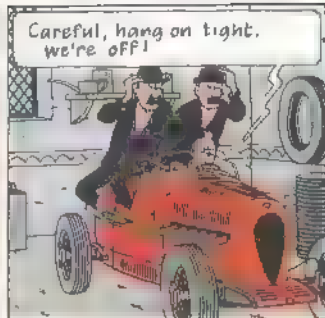
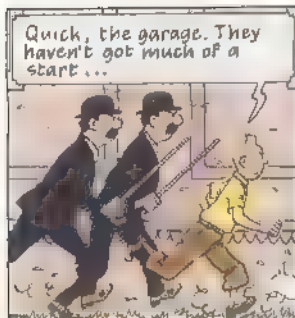
By the time we get the door open he'll be miles away. No use chasing after him! We can pick him up later on. Let's go back to the palace, and send someone to look after the rest of the prisoners.



A few minutes later.

Highness! Highness! The crown prince, your son! He's been kidnapped! Two men, they made off in a car





Gangsters! A good thing I wasn't fooled!

Impossible to get him. You keep him occupied while I make a break with the kid.

Now where is he? I can't see...

Hands up, Houdini! And drop your gun!

?

There, that's better. Just a minor detail, but my gun wasn't loaded.

What a coincidence! My gun happens to be empty too. So it's just the two of us...

!

I couldn't have done it better myself!

While Snowy guards the fakir, I'll go after the mystery man...

Diavolo! Can I never be rid of him?... But wait...

Come along, dear boy, just a little bit nearer...

HELP!!





... Missed! But I'm not finished yet ...

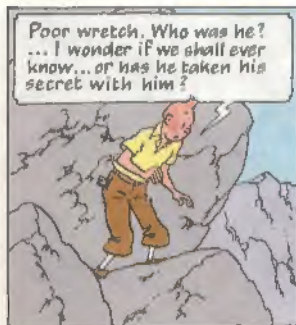


!

CRACK



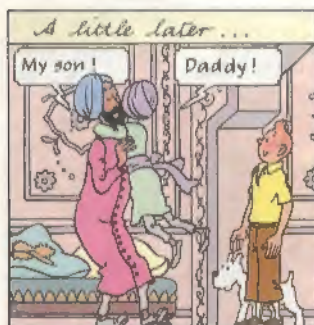
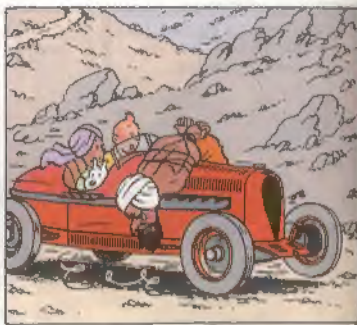
?



Poor wretch. Who was he?  
... I wonder if we shall ever know... or has he taken his secret with him?



Ah, there's the prince. I must get him back to the palace.



A little later ...

My son!

Daddy!



Now, if your Highness will excuse me, I must say goodbye and start on my long journey home.



No, no, Tintin, I don't want you to go!

Allow me to insist, Tintin. You must stay for a few days at least.



Thank you, your Highness. I shall be delighted.

Hip hip hooray!

**KING FINISHES**

AIRO, Monday  
son grows here  
e fate of millionaire  
a gnale & a sta-  
s, reported missing  
y from his desert  
mp. No news has  
ceived since his un-  
ed departure in an  
plane for an un-  
destination. Search-  
have been operating  
down in desert areas  
e west.

**DRUG GANG SMASHED**

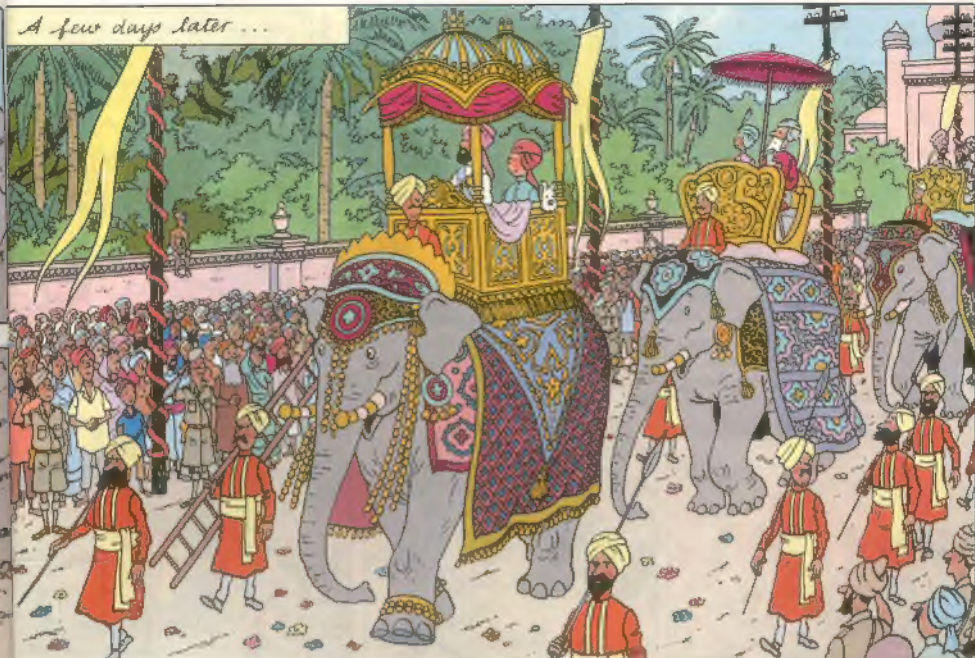
**ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED**

Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an international drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase the boy Crown Prince of Gaipajama, held hostage by the gang leader, was freed. The paraclete boss, whose identity is still a mystery, plunged to his death down a precipice.

**AN INFORMAL SHOT OF MESSRS. THOMSON AND THOMSON, DETECTIVES IN THE DRUG CASE, ANSWERING AN URGENT RAIL TO HEADQUARTERS.**

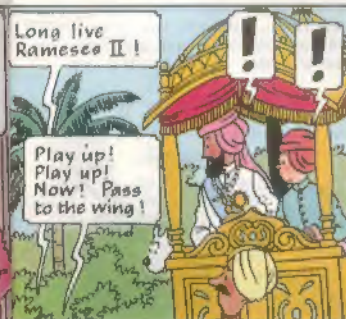


A few days later ...



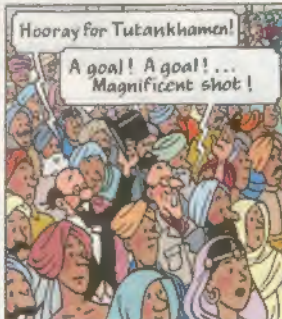
Long live  
Rameses II !

Play up!  
Play up!  
Now! Pass  
to the wing!



Hooray for Tutankhamen!

A goal! A goal! ...  
Magnificent shot!



Highness, could you arrange  
for those two men to be brought  
to the palace. They need help ...



And later that day ...

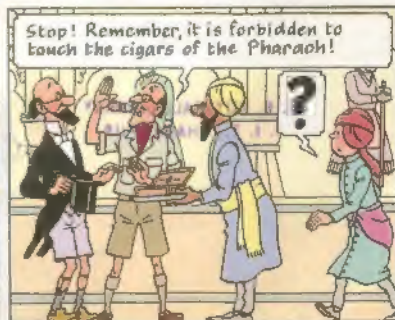
Greetings, most  
noble Pharaoh!

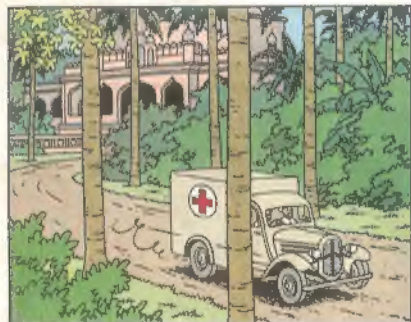
They're still quite mad...

Bring cigars and a  
drink for our guests.



Stop! Remember, it is forbidden to  
touch the cigars of the Pharaoh!





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L. I. T., Kharagpur

